

# DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

VOLUME LIX

Published Every Thursday,  
at 99 Ft. Washington Ave.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JULY 24, 1930

Subscriptions Price, \$2 a year.

NUMBER 30

Entered as second class matter January 6, 1890, at the Post Office at New York, N. Y., under the Act of March 3, 1879.

"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature"

Acceptance for mailing at special rate of postage provided for in Section 1103, Act of October 3, 1917, authorized on July 19, 1918

## The Sin of Omission

It isn't the thing you do, dear,  
It's the thing you leave undone  
That gives you a bit of a headache  
At the setting of the sun.  
The tender world forgotten;  
The letter you did not write;  
The flowers you did not send, dear,  
Are your haunting ghosts at night.

The stone you might have lifted  
Out of a brother's way;  
The bit of hearthstone counsel  
You were hurried too much to say;  
The loving touch of the hand, dear,  
The gentle, winning tone  
Which you had no time nor thought for  
With troubles enough of your own.

Those little acts of kindness  
So easily out of mind,  
Those chances to be angels  
Which we poor mortals find—  
They come in night and silence,  
Each sad, reproachful wringing,  
When hope is faint and faith  
And a chill has fallen on faith.

For life is all too short, dear,  
And sorrow is all too great  
To suffer our slow compassion  
That carries until too late;  
And it isn't the thing you do, dear,  
It's the thing you leave undone  
Which gives you a bit of a headache  
At the setting of the sun.

—Margaret E. Sangster

## The Splendid Minority

Jack Carter was trundling home the Simpson's weekly wash that his mother had done. It set on the wheelbarrow in a big wicker basket, a whole two dollars' worth of it, Jack knew, and his stout heart sang a tune of gladness that came from his lips in a snatch of whistling. He had pulled the clothes-line taut, emptied the tubs, and done the odd jobs that are a man's share of washing, so he felt that a share of the gladness for work well accomplished was rightfully his.

It certainly was hot that summer morning, even under the shade of the great elm which arched the village street, and it was going to be much warmer before the day was done. Jack didn't stop to bother about that. A few days before, mother had shaved his head quite bare of its crop of black hair; and as he went along, the clean blue overalls he wore flapped against a pair of bare, brown ankles. As far as Jack could manage it, he had gone in for comfort those summer days. Now if he could find a job for vacation to take the place of the one he thought he had secured and found too late he hadn't, he would hustle away at it the best he could.

Only folks bound for some place on business were out—men hurrying to a morning train for the city; grocers delivering eatables; a butcher cart standing by the sidewalk as a white-frocked man cut the housewife's dinner from a round of beef. A buggy drawn by a bay horse came up the street behind Jack, and a little, nervous man looked out and hailed him:—

"Boy, do you want a job?" he asked bluntly.

Jack put down the barrow. No one could have hit the nail more effectively on the head than to offer him a job.

"All right, sir! I'm unemployed after I deliver these clothes."

The man in the buggy grinned. Jack knew him by sight for a farmer who lived about half a mile from his tenement home.

"It's wedding carrots," explained the man laconically. "I pay ten cents an hour."

Jack made rapid mental calculation and wondered if he could get in ten hours a day on the carrot patch. Always having lived in a mill town, farming was a closed book to him, except through his mother, who told him much of the old home, place where she had spent her girlhood. But Farmer Belcher had something more to say.

"I want more unemployed boys than you. Do you suppose you could get me four or five for a day's work?"

Jack thought a minute. He would see if he could get that many from his crowd to go wedding.

"I think I can find them," he said.

"Big as I am," he said.

That basket of clean clothes reached the Simpson's in a hurry. The empty barrow rattled back to the Carter half of the brown tenement house under the propulsion of a boy's run. Two or three times on the way home he stopped and rounded up a member of his crowd for the wedding. He burst in with the good news to where his mother was busy at the ironing board.

"I'll pack you a bit of luncheon, son, and you can have a great day of it in the fields," she said.

He looked up at her hot, tired face. "Some day we'll have a farm and a cottage, mother, and you won't have to work hard any more," he said wistfully. It seemed very far away to them both just then.

In a few minutes Jack and four other boys were going to the wedding in Farmer Belcher's carrot patch. They found it was hot out in the fields. Old Sol beat down on their backs as they scrambled along the feathery green rows of carrots after the cumbersome weeds. The crows began to come in their untried muscles and a red-headed boy made the first complaint.

"I say, this is more's earning our money!"

Somebody retorted:

"What'd you expect to do!"

The seed of discontent was sown and a sprout of the fruitage sprang up here and there as the line of boys grew into a straggling row down the field. Jack was the slowest worker because of his experience. He had to be careful not to pull a carrot plant with the weeds that to him looked very much like them.

Every nerve in the boy's young body was glad of a chance to try to make good. There had been times when things had gone pretty hard with them since the father had died six months before. It was not as if he had died in a town where they were well known; but they came more than two hundred miles from the home mill village for father to take this place in the Warren mill, and within six weeks of the coming he died. Neighbors had been kind, but the faces were strange to the mother and son, and they two clung closely together, as they tried to be brave in the sorrow which had come to them. Gradually the mother found a living for them at the washboard, and Jack helped her with the lines and tubs before he went to school in the morning.

The boy thought about it now and then as he knelt over the rows of carrots and pulled out the bits of weeds. The wedding was absorbing work when one came right down to it, and the discontent among the others was full-grown before he had the first intimation that anything was wrong.

It was the red-headed boy who got onto his feet and made the statement quite boldly:

"I say, Carter, we aren't going to work all day for nothing."

Jack looked up, and his black eyes snapped a bit under the rim of the shade hat he wore.

"We're getting paid," he said. "Ten cents an hour. If we all go off the job he'll give us fifteen; he hasn't a hired man."

The other boys had got onto their feet, but Jack just knelt there on the soft, brown earth and spoke quietly.

"We agreed to come out here and work all day for ten cents an hour. He is counting on us to do that, because we made the promise. I say it's up to us to work the day out on the square."

The red-headed boy objected. He wanted the mastery of the crowd. A year ago he had been undisputed leader of this crowd of boys, and he felt a vague, grim sort of anger that this quiet black-eyed boy, was unconsciously winning the leadership. If he could only snap their admiration for the clean, straight way he had of going about things.

"Come on, fellows," he bluffed. "The others hesitated and Jack was sharp."

"See here; you boys came yint me to weed these carrots for ten cents an hour. If you wanted fifteen for the work, the time to say so was before you came. You knew what wedding is, and how much your time is worth. It looks mean to me to strike now because you are pretty sure you could get a cent or two extra since you've found out the hired man went off on the quiet last night. What are you going to do with the money you earn in such a way?"

Once more the redhead blustered for the victory.

"Let him talk to the carrots. When he wants to boss the ball team he'll sing another tune."

Jack's eyes snapped fire, but he did not move. It meant a team that they had among themselves. He might lose the chance if he held out against them now. The brown hands were white at the knuckles when he spoke

again. "I made the bargain for today with Mr. Belcher, and I expect you to stand by me. Tomorrow make your own business arrangements, but I say it's up to us to work this day out on the square."

The appeal to their friendship told and they settled back at work just as the farmer came down the row trundling a wheel hoe. Red-headed Tom went back with them and the farmer spoke pleasantly as he went by. As the day wore on, Jack commenced to feel afraid that they were against him after all; that they had held out because he had shamed them. The lad was angry with himself, because he wanted to manage that ball team. He couldn't understand why whatever was inside him wanted to go off and run a crowd of fellows playing ball, when here he was with a job that helped mother.

The carrots kept him pretty much absorbed, and the crows in his body kept the off moments at the ends of the rows busy. As long as the fellows worked out what they had tacitly promised by their coming, he would try and not push forwards to another day's problems. If he was in the minority in thought, there at the carrot weeding, there was such a thing as being in a splendid minority that was bound to win out when everything was squared up.

As the afternoon wore on, the thunderheads which had been brooding in the sky since noon, began to blacken for the tempest. Jack was glad when the sun went under the cloud and the reflection of it did not come up so hot from the parched earth. He was working alone at the far end of the field when the first drops of rain came pattering down. The nearest cover from the storm was a little gardener's house at the foot of the farm lane, and Jack ran to it. He had noticed earlier in the day that it was empty and the downpour commenced just as he got to the steps. Just then the thunder crashed and rolled and broke. The wind bent a great field of corn almost flat with its mighty force, and Jack crouched in a corner of the tiny porch on the lee side of the house and watched the wild fury of the summer's storm.

It was as much as five minutes before Jack discovered that he had a companion on the porch, and then he saw Mr. Belcher looking keenly down at him.

"What be you considerin'?" he asked. Jack laughed. The worst fury of the tempest was past now and the rattling of the hailstones made a racket on the steps. There alone with the man he would tell what he thought.

"I was thinking that when I grew to be a man I'd have a farm for mother and me. She was brought up on an farm," he explained soberly.

A mighty crackle of thunder broke around them; when the echoes of it had died away Mr. Belcher answered him. "Just let me do a little considerin' for you and mother! I have a job for a boy all summer, an' nights an' mornin's after. Aren't you the boy that shoes would fit."

Jack clenched his hands with a quick joyousness, and he cried out incoherently that he would try and fit that shoe.

"I think I am not taking any great chances, for a boy that'll work one day out on the square will make a try to work out the years pretty much the same way. I was further considering that this snug little berth of a house might fit you and mother."

Jack looked out through the driving rain. He saw that it was a great thing to belong to a splendid minority that simply has to win out in the long run. The fellows and their ball-playing business ran just as much of a chance of coming his way, too.—*The Canadian.*

## Protestant-Episcopal Mission

Dioceses of Washington and the State of Virginia and West Virginia. Rev. H. Lorraine Tracy, General Missionary, 518—9th Street, N. E., Washington, D. C.

Washington, D. C.—St. Mark's Church, A and 3d Streets, S. E. Services first and third Sundays, 3 P.M.

Richmond, Va.—St. Andrew's Church, Laurel and Beverley Streets. Service Second Sunday, 11 A.M. Bible Class, other Sundays, 11 A.M.

Wheeling, W. Va.—St. Matthew's Church. Service fourth Sunday, 2:30 P.M.

Services by Appointment:—Virginia: Lynchburg, Norfolk, Danville, Roanoke, Newport News and Staunton; West Virginia: Charleston, Huntington, Romney.

## Our Wonderful Earth

A little observation will convince the most casual observer that parts of the earth, now warm and fruitful, were at one time covered with ice. Even when we ride on a journey, as fast as a train or motor-car will take us, we can see evidence of the age in the rock-cuts, valleys and mountain-faces, along which we pass. The scratchings on the surface of many of our hardest rocks give mute testimony that some heavy mass has passed over it like a huge scourer.

Then too, there are the many boulders which have been carried along from remote distances, until now they look like strangers in a strange land, quite different in formation from the rocks by which they are surrounded. For example, the east coast of Scotland is strewn with boulders that certainly came from Norway. Glaciers have almost left countless moraines, or trails of debris along their sides.

The part which Ice Ages play in the upward crawl of life is now seen to be of the utmost importance. The periods of intense cold through which our planet has passed in earlier ages has done much to stimulate the higher types of animals, and has compelled that highest animal, man, to think far enough ahead in order to provide himself with clothes and shelter, so that he may survive the cold. Whereas life formerly consisted of low forms abounding in the waters, the periods of cold produced creatures with feathers, furs, teeth and claws, produced mammals that cared for their young, instead of creatures that left their eggs in the hot sand to be hatched by lucky chance.

We have already mentioned two great, unending struggles which go on in the world, the battle of land and water, and the struggle between heat and cold. Cold will some day extinguish life on this planet. The poles are now permanently frozen although we can tell from tropical remains up north that once Baffin's Land was as warm as Morocco, supporting an abundance of life of the bamboo and magnolia type. But that time is long past, and as hundreds of thousands of years go by, the polar ice will gradually creep toward the equator.

The cold of space, which is 300 degrees below zero (Centigrade), is like a dragon lying in wait for every globe in the universe. A star may blaze a hundred million years, but the dragon will get it in the end. The fires of our sun are slowly diminishing, and the dragon is on the alert. Terrible thought! But let not this generation, or the next, take alarm; it will not happen for ten million years!

However, this steady advance of the cold is not what we mean when we speak of Ice Ages. It appears that large portions of the earth have become glaciated for indefinite periods many hundreds of thousands of years, and then returned to a warm tropical condition. There have been five of these great Ice Ages, our four well-defined ones, with evidence of another long period of very severe chill. Naturally, we know little about the first one. Its marks are wellnigh obliterated, as the scars of Waterloo are now overgrown, while the marks of the last war are still very evident.

The four Ice Ages of which we have definite scars took place in different parts of the earth. One very severe one resulted in the glaciation of parts of India, Africa and Australia, and on the lost continent of Gondwana, which once joined these three tracts. But the last Ice Age, and the one in which we are particularly interested, glaciated a large portion of northern Europe and more than half of North America. The glaciers which covered came from the northeast, from the region of Greenland, and progressed southward into the United States as a line drawn from New York to St. Louis. South of that line there are no glacial boulders, no ancient dirt moraines; no scratches on the granite which has been hard enough to endure through the ages. But the temperatures of the southern United States have been comparable to Labrador in those ages.

Glaciers move slowly, a few feet a day. The ice of our present glaciers is from fifty to several hundred feet thick. When it is two hundred feet deep it lies on its rocky bed with a pressure of five hundred thousand pounds to the square yard. It is, of course, a colossal scourer, slowly grinding down the sides of the mountains, and wherever it passes over a soft bed it scoops out a lake. The English lakes and Scottish lochs were all scooped out by glaciers. Our magnificent lake region of eastern Canada, unsurpassed in the world for purpose of power development, is the gift of the last Ice Age, which it is generally accepted, came to an end about thirty thousand years ago. Indeed, the Great Lakes were hollowed out by enormous glaciers, slowly moving down from the north, and resting in the softer hollows with an incalculable pressure.

Several causes have been advanced by scientists to explain the existence of Ice Ages. One theory is as follows: The earth, besides having a movement on its axis and another around the sun, has a third motion, that of "wobbling" at the poles, something as a giant top would do if spinning rapidly, so that the earth shifts its poles in the course of ages, and in this way the temperature of parts of the globe has varied greatly, according to the strength of the sun's rays that fell upon them. We know that the poles are cold at present, because the rays of the sun have to slant through a great thickness of atmosphere.

Another theory is that an Ice Age has always followed a definite rise of the land in any part of the earth. Wherever mountain chains were thrown up, and the land consequently raised to a higher level, the temperature has so far fallen below normal that an Ice Age set in.

Most people have quite an exaggerated idea of the fall in temperature necessary to produce an Ice Age. They fancy that the temperature must drop something like fifty or a hundred degrees. But a drop of ten degrees would do it; so that the rising of the mountains is sufficient to account for it. If we were compelled to submit to a drop of ten degrees in our annual mean temperature, the heat of summer would soon be insufficient to melt the snow of winter.

Cold is stimulating in some ways, but to man it means an absorption in the problems of the hour, with little time or inclination to think of progress. So the earliest civilization was not born on the edge of the ice-sheet, but in the most fertile and comfortable valleys which the earth then afforded. But the glaciation of Europe, which had previously been warm, throws a remarkable light on the development of man. It was the cold that developed man, just as it was the cold that slew the dragons, those sluggish, prehistoric monsters of reptilian type, that had been accustomed to warmth and an easy way of obtaining their food.

The man of the old Stone Age, who left his implements in the river gravel, was an open-air creature, naked, homeless, speechless. He was not particular about his food, and did not have to exert himself to find it, as it consisted of lizards, snails, shellfish, eggs, etc., eaten raw. But the man at the end of the Stone Age was a progressive being. He had learned the art of hunting, and had been compelled to clothe himself in skins, because of the cold. For the same reason he took to shelters in the rocks and caves, and these became the first dwelling-houses of humanity. He has left us crude drawings on the sides of his caves, showing how he hunted the reindeer and wild ox. When man reaches the state where he seeks to express himself in art, no matter how crude, he proves himself on the high-road of civilization.

The next step was agriculture. As the cold became more severe and vegetation scarcer, it became necessary to store food against hungry days. When man had noticed the meaning of seed, and had sowed food near his own door, he began to desire a permanent abode, so villages grew up.

What effect the first Ice Ages had upon life, we do not know. The

third and fourth mad reconditions suitable for the mammal and the bird. The fifth stimulated man toward progress, and so rendered the greatest service of all.

The fifth Ice Age is over, and we are coming out of it. As these glacial periods occur with some regularity, we may expect the next one two or three million years from now. If man is on the globe when the next Ice Age occurs, he will have become such an intelligent being that it will make little difference to him. His command over nature will be so perfect that he will be able to live without gardens, sheep and cows. *East and West.*

## PENNSYLVANIA

The P. S. A. D. CONVENTION  
HAZLETON, PA.

Friday, Saturday and Sunday  
August 1, 2, 3, 1930

## TENTATIVE PROGRAM

FRIDAY, 1 to 6 P.M.

Registration—Hotel Altamont, Headquarters.

FRIDAY, 8 to 10 P.M.

Invocation  
Address of Welcome  
Response  
Annual Address by the President  
Report of Committee on Home Management  
Appointment of Committees  
FRIDAY, 10 to 12 P.M.  
Reception—Hotel Altamont Ball Room  
Refreshments

SATURDAY, 8:30 A.M.

BUSINESS MEETING OF P. S. A. D.

Invocation  
Call to Order  
Reading of Minutes (Mt. Airy Convention)  
Treasurer's Report  
Report of Committee on Nominations  
Election of Board Members (4)  
Recess for Re-organization  
Announcement of Re-organization  
Unfinished Business  
Report of Committee on Resolutions  
Report of Committee on Enrollment  
New Business  
Adjournment

SATURDAY AFTERNOON, 1:30

Photo of Convention Group  
BUS TRIP to Mauch Chunk, the "Switzerland of America." Ride on the famed Switchback, or visit to Jeddah Highland Breaker or Mines.

SATURDAY EVENING, 8:00

GRAND CHARITY BALL for benefit of the Home. Orchestra. (\$1.00) Refreshment free. Miss P. S. A. D. to be chosen. Entertainments.

SUNDAY, 10 to 11 A.M.

Church Services  
Leave church at 11 for St. John's Evergreen Park, basket lunch. Field sports for both men and ladies.

Please remember this program is tentative. If changes are made, an effort will be made to notify all in some periodical or by mail. On your way to Hazleton stop at Hazleton. The program will surprise you. For further information write to J. Clarence Reimiller, 88 S. Wyoming Street, Hazleton, Pa. Come to Hazleton and see what a deaf community of less than ten can do in the way of entertainment.

## The Whole Man

The best part of a man is his body.

Unless the body is strong and healthy, nothing is worthwhile. Don't abuse your body.

The next best part of a man is his character. Character is the product of habits. With good habits we acquire a good character. We pay our bills. We keep our promises. When we undertake a job we go through with it. We are dependable.

The next best part of a man is his mind. Minds are relaxed, but not improved, by reading airy romances and detective stories. Thinking is painful. Study is often painful. Many will go to any extreme to avoid mental development. That makes it easy for the courageous to succeed. The competition is so feeble.

With a sound body, a strong character, and a good mind, any man can make himself tolerably comfortable. He may not become rich but he will enjoy life and he will have the respect of his friends and neighbors. He will have a complete and wholesome existence.

## St. Louis to Buffalo

Mr. H. C. Carson, General Passenger Agent of the New York Central Lines at St. Louis, sent out the following circular:—

Referring to the National Association of the Deaf meeting at Buffalo, N. Y., August 4th to 9th.

The one-way fare St. Louis, Mo., to Buffalo, N. Y., via Big Four Cleveland, thence New York Central Lines, is \$25.66.

Reduced rates on the certificate plan have been furnished for this meeting, i.e., at time you purchase your going ticket at fare of \$25.66, ticket agent will give you a certificate, and if 150 or more of these certificates are validated at Buffalo during the meeting, you will be entitled to purchase ticket returning at one-half fare.

These tickets will be on sale daily, July 31st to August 6th, validation date August 8th, final return limit August 13th.

On Saturday, August 2d, we will operate a round-trip sixteen-day limit excursion from St. Louis, Mo., to Niagara Falls and return, at round trip fare of \$20.00. If you used this excursion it would save you considerable on your round trip.

Train service between St. Louis and Buffalo:—

Leave St. Louis 12:04 P.M. 6:00 P.M.  
Arrive Buffalo 6:40 A.M. 9:05 A.M.

On the above service we operate through Pullman sleeping cars, St. Louis to Buffalo, upper berth being \$6.00, lower \$7.50.

We will be very glad indeed to make any Pullman reservations that you may desire and will do all possible to make your trip a most pleasant and comfortable one.

For reservations or further information address either Mr. Carson at 320 North Broadway, St. Louis, Mo., or William H. Schaub, 1019 Hamilton Boulevard, St. Louis, Mo.

## Five Hundred Men Who Can Shovel Snow and One Who Can Wire a House

Some time ago an educator was addressing an audience of average young men. He said:—

"I want every man here to hold up his right hand if he will be willing to shovel the snow off my sidewalk next Saturday afternoon for one dollar."

Five hundred hands went up into the air.

"But I have only one house, so each of you has only one chance in 500 of getting the job. The odds are 500 to 1 against you."

"Now I want every one here to hold up his right hand who is willing to paint my house, mix his own paint, and do a first class job."

Fifty hands went up. And the speaker said: "Each of you has just one chance in fifty of getting the job. The odds are 50 to 1 against you. I want a new electric chandelier hung in my dining room and the wiring must be done according to the Underwriters' specifications. Anyone who can do this, please hold up his hand."

One hand went up.

The road to the better job demands capacity and adaptability. It demands willingness, ambition, and hard work. It demands education; not necessarily a college education, though a university training does afford a big advantage. Thousands have achieved success without a college education—but not without education.

If you want to get ahead—truly want to—you can do it. First analyze yourself to determine the work for which you are seemingly best adapted, then seek the best way to the acquirement of the necessary knowledge to fit you for the place up near the front, then—though this advice is really unnecessary—work, study, and prepare yourself for it. Think it over.—*Ohio Chronicle.*

## St. Matthew's Lutheran Mission for the Deaf

Services every Sunday at 3 o'clock in the church on South 9th Street, between Driggs Avenue and Roeling Street, Brooklyn. The church is located near the Plaza of the Williamsburg Bridge.

Meeting of the class at the Parish-House of St. Matthew's Church on 145th and Convent Avenue, every Friday night from 6:30 to 8 P.M. Assembly room on the third floor of Parish House.



## Deaf-Mutes' Journal

NEW YORK, JULY 24, 1930

EDWIN A. HODGSON, Editor

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, at 163d Street and Fort Washington Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

### TERMS

One Copy, one year, ..... \$2.00  
To Canada and Foreign Countries ..... \$2.50

### CONTRIBUTIONS

All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications.

Contributions, subscriptions and business letters, to be sent to the

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL

Station M. New York City.

"He's true to God who's true to man; whenever wrong is done  
To the humblest and the weakest  
Neath the all-beholding sun,  
That wrong is also done to us,  
And they are slaves most base,  
Whose love of right is for themselves,  
And not for all the race."

Spectum copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

Notice concerning the whereabouts of individuals will be charged at the rate of

LOOKING OVER the program of the Convention, while the talks announced and the ceremonies arranged are in the main excellent and praiseworthy, it is to be regretted that the practical and inevitable occupations of the masses of the deaf are not featured.

The National Association of the Deaf was established and is maintained for the benefit of all the deaf, and should concentrate upon the general welfare. The exceptional and creditable accomplishments of the more highly educated should, of course, be brought forward as examples of what education and persistent effort can do, but the National Association of the Deaf is not living up to its purpose, unless the ordinary deaf-mute is aided and encouraged in his progress along life's thorny path.

In the past the Association has condemned the one-method-for-all, as a panacea for educational ills, and has advocated the combined system invariably and strenuously.

As the world moves on, the education of the deaf should be adapted to the changes that are constantly being made. The occupations of yesterday, in many lines, are not the occupations of today.

The schoolboys of a few years ago are now the men of experience and their ideals of boyhood have been confirmed or somewhat modified. The knowledge of things as they are, not as they are theoretically supposed to be, has made for increased wisdom in judging the proper course of training for the schoolboys of today.

Elementary knowledge, in certain degree, is imparted in the classrooms of the school, and might be considered the groundwork of beginners at the vocational instruction, which insures success in gainful occupations when the pupil graduates from school. The industrial training, trades teaching, or vocational instruction—by whatever name it be called—forms the character to a very great extent, while it endows the learner with a skill and deftness and judgment in the performance of special tasks. These acquirements have a high value and are much sought after and appreciated by employers.

The trades taught the deaf have been revolutionized in the manner of production. It would benefit this generation, and coming generations, to give this serious consideration, and plan industrial training by teaching the principles that underlie these occupations, so that the graduate is fitted to take hold and quickly advance.

Basic principles should never be neglected, for slighting these fundamentals imposes a handicap that takes a long time to overcome.

Begin at the bottom and climb steadily up; not at the top and fall down.

## OHIO

News items for this column can be sent to B. M. Edgar, 56 Latta Avenue, Columbus, Ohio.

We, my sister and I, have just returned from a wonderful trip on a river steamer on the Ohio River. It surely was a most restful trip of eight days. Fine meals are served and the river boats are very comfortable. The scenery constantly changes, ever new and always beautiful, in places really awe inspiring. There's nothing to do, but just rest and watch the scenic wonders unfold. One can almost feel the cobwebs slipping from the brain, and the wrinkles from school worries becoming smoothed out, and all this for a very small lay out of money. One passenger who had traveled much abroad said that nowhere can the beauty of the Ohio and Kentucky hill views be matched.

So far as I know only three from Columbus will attend the Buffalo convention. There may be others, but I haven't heard about them. Some who usually attend are traveling elsewhere, some are not well enough to go, and others have too thin purses.

At the July 4th picnic, at the Ohio Home under the auspices of the Columbus Advance Society, a fair crowd attended. Mr. and Mrs. Sawhill and son, Harold, came from Pittsburgh, in their car to greet their Ohio friends and incidentally let all inspect their new car.

Word reaches me that Miss Carrie Lingle is now in Miami Hospital, Dayton, being moved there from Springfield, where she suffered two strokes. She is slightly improved, but still in a helpless condition. The second stroke came a few minutes after the first, which was just a slight one. No one can yet tell the outcome. In the Dayton Hospital she is near her relatives.

When the Western Ohio Deaf-Mutes' Association has its outing August 3d, at Forest Park, near Dayton, Miss Lingle will be greatly missed, as she always took an active part in these gatherings, and was the secretary for this year.

Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Snyder, of Dayton, attended the State Convention, N. F. S. D., at Cincinnati, and ke all the others present, were in arrested in the zoo.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Cory, Jr., of Petersburg, Fla., were also there greeting friends. They are now in Dayton, to remain till time to leave for the Buffalo convention. Mrs. Cory went to Muncie, Ind., to see her mother, who has been ill. Mr. J. B. Taylor will probably be the only Dayton representative at Buffalo.

Mr. A. Monnin, of Canton, who has been in failing health for some time, passed away July 14th, at his home. Mr. Monnin was in his seventy-ninth year, being born in 1851. In 1869, he entered the Ohio school, and graduated in 1875. He has long been on the board of managers for the Ohio Home.

Mr. A. B. Greener attended the funeral at Canton, July 16th. Mr. Monnin was well-known to many Ohioans, and was always active in very good cause for the deaf, especially for the Home. He was always on hand at the reunions.

Mr. Wilbur Wells, of Detroit, who with Mr. Shapiro, of Chicago, has been selling motto cards, wise cracks, etc., during their forced lay off from work, met with an accident at Troy, Ohio, the latter part of June. In crossing a street he stopped and looked and seeing no car started, but the first thing he knew he was bumped over by a car driver by a woman. She stopped and gave all assistance she could and offered to pay for any and all medical attention needed. Mr. Wells suffered a fractured left arm, a rib or two bent, and a gash over his left eye. An X-ray showed that no bones were broken. Mr. Wells doesn't want to come in sudden contact with an auto again.

Mrs. John Jones, of Akron, has as her guest for the summer her grand mother of Georgia. At present they are in Sandusky visiting Mrs. Jones' daughter, Mrs. Goeltz. Thus there are four generations under the Goeltz roof—grandmother Jones, Mrs. J. Jones, Mrs. May Jones Goeltz and Teddy Goeltz.

Mr. K. B. Ayers and Rev. F. C. Smielau drove from Akron to Washington and there visited Gallaudet College and other places for one week. Mrs. Ayers and daughter spent the week with her mother in Helena. Clifford Ayers was one of the fortunate scouts to win a trip through the south and east. So you see the Ayers family has been somewhat separated lately.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Ware, Akron, were recently the guests of Prof. and Mrs. Harley Drake, of Gallaudet. They then attended the reunion at the West Virginia school. Mr. and Mrs. Lewis, of Akron, also attended the Romney school reunion.

June 20th, Mrs. William Huebner (Hazel Moyer), after a short illness with typhoid fever, passed away at her home near Arcanum. She was thirty-six years old, a devoted wife and mother to her young children, Pauline and Harold. Her funeral was largely attended by her deaf friends and burial was made in the Ithica, O., cemetery. Mr. Huebner and family have the sympathy of many friends, who loved Mrs. Huebner. She was a frequent visitor at the school to see her children.

During the recent National Education Association meeting, Misses Berry and Hatfield, of the Akron Day School, and Miss Heisey, of the Toledo school, and Miss Marsh, of the Ohio school, were guests at the school.

Mrs. J. W. Jones, who has been quite ill since school closed in June, is reported as somewhat improved.

Mr. William H. Zorn is at present in Michigan, near Detroit, visiting Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Davis, parents of Mrs. August Beckert. He is probably retelling the stories of camping days at Cedar Point, when the Davis family lived at Sandusky.

Mrs. Minnie Y. Schory left July 14th, to spend the summer in California with a cousin.

The new bus for the Ohio school was used for the first time to convey folks from Columbus to the Ohio Home for the July 4th outing, and all seemed well pleased with it. The driver is a licensed one.

## Portland, Oregon

O. A. D. CONVENTION, AUGUST 28TH TO SEPTEMBER 1ST, 1930

The Oregon Association of the Deaf will hold its fifth Biennial Convention in Portland, Ore., August 29th to September 1st. Headquarters at the Woodman of the World Temple, corner E. 6th and Alder Streets. Friday night at 7 p.m., reception, speaking and dancing. Saturday, 9:30 p.m., session. Evening at 7:30 p.m., banquet in the grand ball room on the mezzanine floor of the Multnomah Hotel on Third and Pine Streets, West Side. Dance will follow, after a few addresses by prominent deaf of Oregon and Washington. Big Jim O'Leary, of Spokane, will be toastmaster. H. P. Nelson, chairman. Sunday an all-day picnic will be held at Vernon Park. Games and prizes of all kinds. Eats and drinks free to all members and visitors. Monday, unfinished business session. All meetings held at W. O. W. Temple. Tourists who are coming out West, paste these dates in your hat, or as stickers on your windshield.

Mr. Rees, who was seriously injured in a logging camp, out of the hospital, after two months confined there. He walks on crutches. He is now a boarder at the Reichles' home. Mr. Rees was struck by a log, which landed across his hip. He will not be able to do any work for at least two months more. He is a young man of thirty-one years old, and a member of the Portland Division, No. 41, N. F. S. D.

Everything is in shipshape for the big two days' Frat picnic to be held at Longview, Wash., on Saturday and Sunday, July 26th to 27th. Saturday evening, the Mayor of Longview will address the deaf and welcome them to the new city on the Columbia River. Ball games, races and horseshoe pitching, will be on the program, also dancing Saturday evening. Prizes will be awarded. Chairman Lawrence is expected to make it a big success and a record crowd is looked for. The picnic was usually held at Centralia, Wash., called Halfway Picnic, under auspices of Portland and Seattle Frats.

A big hiker arrived in Portland on Sunday, July 13th, after a four-months' hike from Portland, Maine, to Portland, Oregon, whose name is Ralph Kennedy Bradford, of Indianapolis, Ind.

Mr. Fred Beck and his daughter will leave in the Fall for a visit in Los Angeles, Cal., where they have relatives. Mrs. Beck died several years ago, leaving Mr. Beck with a young daughter, who is now twenty-two years old. She is a telephone operator in Portland. Mr. Beck is a harness maker, working for one firm here for twenty-four years. He came here from Nebraska, where he graduated from the Nebraska State School for the Deaf. There are a dozen or more Nebraska pupils living in Portland and Vancouver, Wash.

Mr. J. O. Reichle got a ten days' vacation during the Fourth of July, during which he took his family to the beach a few days. They camped at Cannon Beach. They motored out in their big Plymouth sedan. Their son, Ralph, who graduated from the Corvallis College, where he received a scholarship for high attainment in his studies, and was awarded a year's study in a higher college in New York. He may leave in September. Ralph, whom the writer has known since he was a baby, is about twenty-two years old. Raymond, another son of sixteen, is a member of the Jefferson High School Band, which took in the music tournament at Flint, Mich., recently.

H. P. N.

## FORGET YOUR TROUBLES

Come to the beautiful seashore. Special rates for the deaf people. The best section in Belmar. Good table, nice airy rooms, newly furnished. Free bathing, fishing, canoeing and boating.

## DENESS COTTAGE

504 Sixth Avenue  
Bet. D and E Sts. BELMAR, N. J.  
Near Asbury Park

Sylvia A. Stennes

Former pupil of Lexington Avenue School for the Deaf.

## Canadian News

News items for this column, and subscriptions, may be sent to Herbert W. Roberts, 278 Armadale Ave., Toronto, Ont.

### TORONTO TIDINGS

A noticeable attendance of the recently returned scholars at our church services is seen every Sunday since school closed at Belleville.

Miss Evelyn Durant returned to her duties here on July 5th, after over a week's pleasant sojourn with her parents in Guelph.

Mr. Walter Bell, of Oshawa, has been in this city the past few weeks, taking instructions in monotyping and before long will bloom into a full-fledged craftsman in this art of monotyping.

Mr. and Mrs. Lionel Bell motored out to Oakville, on July 6th, to give Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Thomas a summer smile, and were accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. F. P. Rooney and the latter's niece. The party were surprised yet pleased to see Miss May Cunningham, who was home from the MacKay school at Montreal. The whole group stopped over for a brief spell at "Mora Glen" on their way home.

On Saturday, July 5th, Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Roberts and their guest, Mr. and Mrs. John Fisher, of London, after making a call on Mr. and Mrs. George W. Reeves, motored out to Purpleville on a visit to Mrs. Roberts' old home. On their return the same evening, brought down Mrs. Roberts' aged mother, who is now visiting her children in this city.

While in this city on the "Glorious Fourth," Mr. and Mrs. William T. Hallett, of Niagara Falls, N. Y., found time to take a run down to Birch Cliffe, and pass the "buck" unto their old friends, Mr. and Mrs. Lionel Bell.

The old stork re-appeared in our midst again on July 4th, at the Coronado Hospital, and left a bouncing baby boy, the third successive son, for Mr. and Mrs. Ellsworth H. Bowman, with the congratulations of all their friends. Their first child, a girl, died in its infancy several years ago. Both mother and babe are doing well.

On their way to Montreal, on July 2d, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Seigler, of Detroit, took along Mrs. Colin McLean as far as Limoges, near Ottawa, where she will spend a lengthy holiday amid the scenes of her youth. In the meantime, Colin is whistling "I am all alone these days."

At time of writing, Mr. and Mrs. David Sours, of Clinton, are visiting their son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Frank E. Doyle, and other friends, by whom they are being well entertained.

The members of the Kicuwa Club and Young People's Society were pleasantly entertained by Miss Bertha Bridgen and Mr. Fred Bridgen at their country villa at Newton Brook on Saturday afternoon, July 5th, and all report a glorious time.

Mr. Nicholas Gura, of Oshawa, has been enjoying a fortnight's pleasant sojourn with Mr. Frank E. Pierce, at the latter's parental cottage at Ward's Island, near the eastern gap of Toronto Bay.

Miss Pearl Herman, upon going to resume her work on July 7th, after her three weeks' holiday, was informed that, as work in her line was at a standstill, she could take at least two additional weeks off. So spent the time quietly in the city.

During the time Mrs. E. H. Bowman was confined to the hospital, following the birth of her third son, Miss May Eastman, the intelligent seventeen-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Orval Eastman, looked after the other two young Bowman boys and did her duty like a seasoned nurse.

A party consisting of Mr. and Mrs. Harry E. Grooms, Miss Evelyn Hazlitt, her brother, William, and a hearing friend, motored up to Gravenhurst, on July 6th, to see Mrs. W. Hazlitt, and were amazed by her wonderful physical appearance. She now weighs 172 pounds, and is gaining daily in health and weight. Mr. and Mrs. George A. Dickson also dropped in from Fraserburg at the same time.

Mr. Clifford Hunter, of Ottawa, was in the city lately, on his way to Windsor, having been recalled by the Chrysler Auto. Co., which is now taking back its former hands. On the way up, Clifford made a stop over at Oshawa, to visit Mr. Nicholas Gura, who accompanied him as far as this city, as did Mr. Walter Bell.

Mr. Krahling, of Buffalo, was in this city, and attended our "Frat" convale on July 3d, at which he made an appeal for funds to help entertain the delegates to the World's Congress in that city next month, and a liberal sum was realized that evening.

Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Doyle invited a few friends to their new home on Maxwell Avenue, in North Toronto, on June 7th, in honor of Mr. and Mrs. John Fisher, of London, and Mr. and Mrs. David Sours, of Clinton, and a nice time was enjoyed.

Miss Mary Kinsman left on July 5th, for an extensive holiday. She first struck for Walsh to visit her old schoolmate, Miss Florence Davis, then to Guelph, and her old home at Swinton Park.

Mr. and Mrs. John F. Fisher, of London, were the guests at "Mora Glen" from July 5th to 8th, then left to spend the rest of their holidays with

relatives and friends in Chatham, Windsor and Detroit. They traveled about in their high powered and classy "Durant."

Mr. George Bridgen, son of our late beloved Superintendent, was lately offered, but declined the nominee as conservative standard bearer in the Dominion Parliament for the Constituency of Northeast Toronto. When he declined the honor, the whole audience roared out "We'll make him our school trustee again next year."

Congratulations are extended to Mr. and Mrs. John T. Shilton on the arrival of another son, thus making it five for them, three boys and two girls. The youngest was born on July 9th, and both are doing well.

Mr. Roy Trethaway and his parents motored up to London, and spent the week-end of July 6th, visiting relatives and friends in that city.

"The Precious Blood of Jesus" was the subject of a most excellent sermon delivered at our church on July 6th, by Mr. Fisher, of London. Mesdames H. Whealy and H. W. Roberts, in graceful charm of emotional gesture, rendered "Jesus is tenderly calling you home." there was a very large turnout.

During the week-end of June 28th, Mr. W. W. Scott accompanied a party of anglers, by motor, to Miner's Bay and Sturgeon Lake on a fishing trip. Friend Wesley was lucky to land six nice bass. Some angler, old chap.

Mr. Ernie Hackbush was summoned by wire to come to Hamilton, owing to the death of a nephew, but owing to delay in transmission, he arrived too late for the funeral, but spent the week-end of July 5th in the "Ambitious City" with his relatives.

### HAMILTON HAPPENINGS

On Saturday afternoon, the 21st of June, Mr. and Mrs. Asa Forrester and family, of Toronto, motored to Hamilton, and spent the evening very pleasantly as the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Norman Gladow. The following Sunday morning Mr. Forrester gave a very interesting sermon at our meeting, his subject being "Friendship."

Mr. Douglas Peel, of Winova, also came in for the Forrester meeting, and after the service, he very kindly invited Mr. and Mrs. Forrester to drive out to his home that afternoon with Mr. and Mrs. Norman Gladow. Mr. and Mrs. Peel have a lovely ome, not far from the lake, and their orchard of fruit trees is most beautiful to behold. A very pleasant afternoon was enjoyed by all.

At time of writing, Mrs. Howard Breen and daughter, Miss Winnie Breen, are visiting friends and relatives in Boston, Mass., St. Johns, N. B., and Halifax, N. S. Some sports they sure are!

The announcement was made a few weeks ago of the engagement of Mr. L. W. Haeking, of Hamilton, and Miss Jean Garvin, of Ottawa. Now that the happy event is over, we take this opportunity to offer our congratulations and best wishes for a long and happy life.

We have a very pleasant and jolly faced addition to our meetings in the person of Mr. Matthews, who has moved here from Toronto, and Toronto's loss is our gain, for a while, at least, as he is not sure yet, of residing here permanently.

The death occurred in Kingsville, Ont., on June 24th last, of Mr. Colin B. Quick. A prominent Pelee Island and Kingsville resident, who was the father of Mr. Angus R. Quick, of this city. Three months ago, Mr. Quick suffered a breakdown and had been under the doctors care ever since. He was prominent in the United Church, and was a man widely known and well-liked. He is survived by his widow and three children and eight grand children. The children are Angus R., who has been employed for twenty-four years in the Hamilton Post Office. Milton C., of Leamington, and one daughter, Mrs. Riddell, of Burbank, Cal. Our sincere sympathy is extended to the family in their sad bereavement.

Mr. and Mrs. John Fisher, of London, were week-end visitors here recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Harris enjoyed a motor trip to Mitchell, Ont., for the Dominion Day holidays. Mrs. Harris and the children remaining with relatives for a few weeks' vacation.

Miss Aurette Gladow was invited to go with some friends on their camping trip and left just before Dominion Day for Harrison Park, near Owen Sound. She reports having a lovely time out there.

Miss Aurette Gladow left on July 3d, for Camp Teetankah, Port Maitland, with the Boy Scouts for a few weeks under canvas.

Mr. William Tait spent the first of July holidays with relatives at their camp out near Barrie. He enjoyed the trip every much.

The twenty-first of June was Miss Fanny Warwick's natal day, and as she has been ill for a long time, a token of remembrance was taken up to her, and we were both surprised and pleased to find her much better. In fact, so much recovered that her relatives and friends got up a picnic in honor of the day and took her out in their car to attend the happy gathering.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Tobicoe and Miss Lorraine Bradley took a trip to Toronto, on July 6th, and were much impressed over the Evangelical Church for the Deaf there, and enjoyed the sermon delivered by Mr. John Fisher, of London. Mr. Tobicoe was pleased

to meet many of his old schoolmates, but his wife is a hearing lady, and so is Miss Bradley, who went along as a companion.

### WATERLOO WEE BITS

There were nearly four thousand people at the Shanty reunion on July 2d, and among our friends were Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Nahrang, son and daughter, Mr. Allan Nahrang and two sons, and Mr. and Mrs. Absalom S. Martin and family, all of whom are descendants of the original Schultz pioneers.

Mrs. John Forsythe, of Elmira, has returned home from her visit to her old home in Mitchell. She was formerly Miss Margaret Fuller.

The deaf throughout this neighborhood were shocked, when the news of the death of Mr. William Miller, of West Montrose, not far out from here was received on July 8th. It seems he did not see or hear the car coming from the rear, as he was driving cows along he road near his brother's farm. The auto was driven by Tom Brent, a seventeen-year-old lad of Elmira.

### BRIGHTON BRIGHTLIGHTS

We are glad to say that the Henry Warner family are around again after being laid up lately with a severe attack of the grippie. Their son was the most afflicted.

Thomas Dand and Angus McKenzie, who work the farm at our Alma Mater, at Belleville, have been very busy lately garnering in this season's crop of hay, and 'twas a bumper crop.

Since the White brother's of Bewdley acquired a new car, they have been having a world of pleasure out of it, and on July 1st, went down to Cobourg, and picking up the Parker family, went further on to Rice Lake, where they enjoyed the day fishing for pickerel. The catch was good.

Those who attended the Roberts meeting in Baltimore, on June 22d, were greatly pleased by the way the slow and understandable gesture on every sentence, that even the most backward observer is able to catch his pronunciations. All enjoyed the sermon to the limit.

Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Parker, of Cobourg, had quite a bunch of visitors at their strawberry ranch on July 6th, and among those there besides the Parkers and their parents, were Mrs. E. J. Brooks and Miss Lena Shannon, of Brighton, Messrs. Thomas Dand and Cecil Robbins, of Belleville; Mr. and Mrs. Lisgar Ball, of Baltimore, and Henry Warner, of Cobourg. They had plenty of strawberries to eat. Towards evening, Mr. and Mrs. Lisgar Ball invited all over to their home for tea. While out in the yard amusing themselves, Clifford Parker disturbed a slumbering hive of bees, and as a result got a stinging pang in his finger.

### GENERAL GLEANINGS

Mr. and Mrs. John Smalldon and daughter, along with Mr. and Mrs. Edward Paul and two children, all of St. Thomas, motored down to St. Williams, on July 6th, and visited Mr. and Mrs. Vernon Woodward. In the afternoon the whole party went out to the beach at Turkey Point, which was thronged by people. After tea they motored over to Walsh to visit Miss Florence Davis, and found Miss Mary Kinsman, of Toronto, there visiting for a couple of weeks. Miss Davis still works for Mrs. Mark Gibbs. The visitors left the Woodwards Monday morning well pleased with their visit.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Ball, with their daughter and son-in-law, of Detroit, motored out on the Glorious Fourth to Muskegon, where they spent that week-end very pleasantly by the cooling water's of the lake, into which they took many a dip, returning home much tanned and sunburnt.

It should have been John Fisher and not his wife, who is treasurer of the picnic committee, and it should have been Springbank Park, near London, and not Springfield as was erroneously given in a recent issue of the JOURNAL, regarding the annual picnic of the London Association of the Deaf, on Labor Day.

Mrs. Walter Bell and children, of Oshawa, have gone for a month's sojourn at her mother's summer cottage at Bala in Muskoka.

Mr. John Taylor, of Singhampton, took a trip to Collingwood recently to have a new pair of eye-glasses fitted on. Jack has been somewhat troubled with weak eyes of late. So was advised to consult an optician, hence his new glasses.

Miss Nellie Patrick, of Lindsay, was a guest of Mr. and Mrs. Stanley B. Wright in Bobcaygeon lately, and had a very pleasant visit. Nellie's uncle, of Dunsford, was Public School examiner at the Bobcaygeon school, so she accompanied him for the purpose of paying the Wrights a visit. A week previous Mr. and Mrs. Wright spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. Fred Preston in Peterboro.

Mr. and Mrs. Leon Charbonneau and children, of Riverside, were taken out by a nephew for a motorboat ride down to Tecumseh, on July 6th, where they enjoyed the day very pleasantly with Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Laporte. Mr. Albert Berthiaume, of Windsor, also dropped in and was surprised to meet his Riverside relatives there. Owing to their young baby being unable to travel far, Mr. and Mrs. Charbonneau ask their Detroit friends and relatives to wait a while, then they will be over.

HERBERT W. ROBERTS.

## National Association of the Deaf

Organized 1880  
Incorporated 1900

### PRESIDENT

ARTHUR L. ROBERTS  
6345 Kenwood Avenue  
Chicago, Ill

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C. BELLE ROGERS, South Carolina

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### OFFICIAL

### BUFFALO IS READY

The Sixteenth Convention of the National Association of the Deaf, celebrating the Semi-Centenary of the organization, will convene in Buffalo August 4th and continue through August 9th.

The Buffalo Local committee reports that all is in readiness for the opening of the convention. It has prepared a comprehensive social program through the week, and all are assured of ample entertainment and a gloriously good time.

The program committee has prepared a good literary program, and the various business session of the convention will be well worth attending. Buffalo, on the shore of Lake Erie and close to Niagara Falls, guarantees cool weather to those in attendance, and the usual discomforts of an August meeting will be absent.

Following is the outline of the program for the week:—

**Monday, August 4.**—Morning and Afternoon—Registration of members. Evening—Opening session, Hotel Statler; reception and ball.

**Tuesday, August 5.**—Morning—Business session, Hotel Statler. Afternoon and Evening—Tour of City; Erie Beach by boat to Canadian side.

**Wednesday, August 6.**—All day outing to Niagara Falls, with illumination of Falls in evening.

**Thursday, August 7.**—Morning—Business session, Hotel Statler. Afternoon—Dedication of De l'Epee memorial. Evening—Banquet, Hotel Statler.

**Friday, August 8.**—Morning—Business session, Hotel Statler. Election of officers. Afternoon—Boat to Crystal Beach in Canadian side. Evening—Frat smoker; Social for ladies.

**Saturday, August 9.**—To be filled by local committee.

Foreign representation at the convention will be at a minimum, on account of the economic depression in Europe. But we hope to have a few foreign representatives, which will give the convention an international tone. The statue of the Abbe De l'Epee is now in place on the appointed site in Buffalo, and will be ready for the unveiling ceremonies Thursday, August 7th.

Members of the National Fraternal Society of the Deaf will be assured of a warm welcome at the monster smoker being arranged by Buffalo Division, No. 40, for Friday evening, August 8th. No member able to attend should miss this.

Those going to Buffalo by train should be sure to ask ticket agent at point of departure for a certificate, which, if 150 certificates are obtained at the convention, will insure the holder to half-fare returning home. Ask for a certificate, not a receipt.

Now, all aboard for Buffalo. Come and help the National Association of the Deaf celebrate its fiftieth anniversary.

ARTHUR L. ROBERTS,  
President.

Chicago, July 19.

"My wife says if I don't chuck golf, she'll leave me."

"I say—hard luck!"

"Ye-es. I'll miss her."—*London Opinion.*

PRIZES AND CASH PRIZES FOR WINNERS

## "500" and Whist



## CHICAGO

All is in readiness for departure of over fifty Chicagoans to attend the Golden Jubilee convention of the National Association of the Deaf—Buffalo, August 4th to 9th.

At 7 o'clock, Saturday morning, August 2d, a big Premier bus, chartered by J. Frederick Meagher, will leave the Pas-a-Pas Club in the loop, 81 West Van Bureau Street, loaded with happy holiday-bound silents. The left-overs will board other buses. Several private cars plan to leave also, taking friends; notably the autos driven by Padden, Sharpnack, Flick, Carlson, Schroeder, Lee and Rountree. These follow the same route as the big Premier bus, reaching Detroit in time for the evening's entertainment provided by the D. A. D. and our former-townsmen, Arthur M. Hinch, that night. Headquarters in Detroit will be the Hotel Norton, corner Griswold and Jefferson, and the D. A. D. a block away at 8 East Jefferson.

Those who prophesied the slump in industrial conditions would "kill" attendance at Buffalo, seem to have reckoned wrongly, as already the list of prospective attendants on Meagher's "special" exceeds the number who boarded his "special train" over the Pennsylvania to the 1926 Washington Nad convention. Meagher has devoted considerable time and thought to making the bus-boat trip a never-to-be-forgotten incident, on orders of President Arthur L. Roberts, and the response has been gratifying. Those intending to go should address him at once, 3135 Eastwood Avenue, or make connections at the Pas-a-Pas that Saturday morning.

Chairman James J. Coughlin, of the Buffalo local committee, was in town recently going over completed details with President Roberts. He states all is ready for a gala-time.

Bill McGann, husband of the celebrated Ann McGann, has returned to her. They were separated for two weeks. Reason: Bill and his brother took a vacation in northern Wisconsin. Spent \$6.50 per day for an Indian guide, to tug their canoe, skin their fish, and light their pipes. Bill's brother, Lieut. McGann, weight some 280-pounds, helped paddle the canoe. Bill himself—believe it or not—finally caught his first "muskie" or muskellunge, a ferocious fish which, when hooked, can seldom be drawn into the canoe, so fiercely does it battle. Bill trolled his catch up to the boat, fastened the line, then sent a bullet through its danged head, killing it. "You slay me," said the fish, flipping its fins. (If this item sounds real catty, and uncalled-for jealousy, you'll understand it is our way of "getting even" with Bill for returning looking so young and happy and handsome. All the girls at the Pas-a-Pas left our side when Bill walked into the clubroom).

"Depositors of the City State Bank of Chicago to get 20 per cent," says the paper of July 8th. That is the bank which owns frat headquarters building. They failed shortly before Gibson died. The bank had long been pestering Gibson and Roberts to invest frat funds there, but our wise leaders steadily declined. Remarkable judgment. Yet, when the bank failed, it was found Gibson had some thirty dollars of his own private funds deposited there. That Gib-Bobs team took greater care of frat funds than they did of their own money!

William Lowell, ex-'04 of Gallaudet, spent a week here visiting his brother, auting with son and daughter from Washington, D. C. On their return they picked up Mrs. Lowell in Akron, where she had been royally entertained.

David Padden drove down to the picnic in Indianapolis, carrying the Migatz couple, Mrs. Anna Hunter and Mrs. Emery Gerichs as ballast, on the 13th.

Mrs. Maurice Fahr took Mrs. Jack Kondell and the Kondell kiddies in her car to spend ten days in Wisconsin, on Mrs. Kondell's brother's farm.

Robert Powers took Nad President Roberts and his wife, also Mrs. Leiter, her twins, and Mrs. Cora O'Neil, to Craigie at the Craig cottage on Lake Delavan, for the week-end of the 4th.

Mrs. Julius Gordon is recuperating with relatives, down state in Florida. (If that kid-compositor misspells this to read "Florida," I'm going to grow another gray-hair!)

Francis Xavier Zitinik—once a Chicagoan—revisited the scenes of his youth during the shut-down at Good-Year.

Rev. Gardner conducted a church service at the M. E. Mission Sunday, July 13th, giving a good sermon in his graceful signs before an usual number for the first time since learning signs under the tutoredship of Rev. Hasenstab.

The twenty-eighth annual picnic will be held by the Frats, No. 1, at Polona Grove Saturday, July 26th. The circulars have been distributed among the deaf including the direction how to reach the grove. The same division will give another outing at Riverdale Park Grove Sunday, August 10th. Admission will be free to all.

W. R. Thomas made a flying business trip to Detroit, Mich., last week. He returned and reported that the silent colony there were doing fairly well, in spite of the prevalent hard times.

Methodists are attending their seventy-first annual camp meeting at

Desplaines, Ill. Rev. Hasenstab, Rev. Mrs. Elmes and Rev. Rutherford, who are passing the summer at Delavan Lake, Wis., are expected to attend.

It is reported that Mrs. M. Jenks is quite ill at the home of her niece. It can be attributed to a fall sustained some time ago, which resulted in an injury to her hip, and in spite of her advanced years, some hope is held out for her recovery. We regret deeply to be informed of her condition.

Edward Miner made his debut at the M. E. Mission Sunday, July 13th, after returning from a trip to Genoa City, Wis. He told of a tornado doing considerable damage to everything there. He will go back this week to rejoin his wife, who is remaining at his cottage there.

Mrs. Pascal, who has been a patient at the Cook County Hospital for a year or so, has finally sufficiently recovered to leave, which is very good news to his large circle of friends.

Fred Stephens' new grandson was born to Mrs. Bender (nee Ruth Stephens) last Tuesday at 2 A.M. The baby was given the name of Richard Lee Bender. Mother and baby are getting along finely.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Sharpnack, Ben. Ryan and Rev. Rutherford, returned from attending a conference at Elkhart, Ind., last week, and report an attendance of fifty deaf-mutes, and a good time. After that Rev. Rutherford went to Delavan, Wis., to join the Hasenstabs, who are enjoying their vacation.

E. W. Carlson's daughter, Marjorie, went to Virginia to pass one month.

Mrs. Jno. Martin left our midst some time ago for Seattle, Wash., to spend the remainder of the summer with her mother.

Mrs. T. E. Bray has returned to the Wisconsin deaf school this week, after several months' stay in California. Miss Mildred King, a teacher in the Baton Rouge, La., school for the deaf, spent Saturday in Delavan, Wis.

Israel Zimmerman spent the 4th in Springfield.

James Adkins, of Cincinnati, is in town, surveying industrial conditions with a hopeful eye.

Walter Torisky is happy now; June 14th he married a charming little sixteen-year-old schoolgirl from Jacksonville.

### THIRD FLAT.

3348 W. Harrison St.

## Holyoke, Mass.

Come along to Holyoke, August 30th to September 1st, as the New England Gallaudet Association, one of the oldest associations of the deaf in America, will convene at Holyoke. Holyoke took second place in the ballots at Portland, Maine, two years ago. Manchester, N. H., won the convention, but it withdrew very soon, so Holyoke offered to take its place. Holyoke already secured fifteen good willing workers from Springfield, Northampton, and Chicopee, as well as in the local city. Arno Klopfer will head the committees. Others on the committee are Ernest Sargeant, John Haggerty, Michael O'Neil, Berger Brunsell, Fred Greenough, Earl Smith, of Springfield; Frank Kuciak, Anacleto Mercier and George O'Brien, of Chicopee; Joseph Kremer and Philip Harris, of Northampton; Ernest Klinke, Hiram Marr and Joseph Gagnon, of Holyoke.

The Mayor of Holyoke will open the convention with an address of welcome Saturday afternoon at two o'clock, after which will follow the session at City Hall auditorium.

A Charity Ball will follow on the same night at eight o'clock, at City Hall auditorium, which can accommodate 1000 people. Two prizes for dancing will be given, to gentleman and lady who dance with the greatest skill and grace. The proceeds will go to the Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf at Danvers. Come and boost the Old Home Fund.

Sunday morning will be devoted to church services, Sunday afternoon at two o'clock the members and their friends will gather at City Hall to embark for Mountain Park and Mount Tom for the afternoon and evening. The street railway company has put in improvements and amusements worth of \$250,000.

Monday morning all will ride to Riverside Park, in West Springfield, for a deaf and amusements there.

Arno Klopfer will take care of hotel accommodations. All who desire to come in their cars for the ride to Holyoke are advised take route No. 5, from Springfield up to Holyoke. Use the right road. Hotel Monotuck will be the Headquarters.

Hotel Monotuck, 200 rooms; all with bath, \$3.50 up. The best service.

Hotel Marble Hall, sixty-five good rooms. Single \$1.25, double \$2.25. Hotel Grand fifty rooms. Single \$1.25, double \$2.00. Hotel Hamilton with thirty-eight rooms. Single \$1.50, double \$3.00. Very good.

All who desire to park their cars at the garages, will notify Arno Klopfer, who will reserve for them. Arno Klopfer will be at Hotel Monotuck Friday evening at 8 p.m., August 29th, to receive the visitors, as well as Saturday morning.

The New England Gallaudet Association officers are as follows:—

William H. Battersby, of Boston, President; Joseph Dugan, of Berlin, N. H., Vice-President; Stanley Light, of Boston, Secretary; Harry Jarvis, of Hartford, Treasurer.

## SEATTLE

The Lutherans' strawberry social May 28th, was attended by over fifty. Various games were on the program and prizes awarded to several. A. W. Wright was the chairman and his aides were Miss Anna Kingdon, Mrs. Sallie Clark and the writer.

After the business meeting of the Lutheran Ladies' Aid and the Men's conference, Mrs. Claire Reeves was tendered a farewell reception July 1st. Rev. G. W. Gaertner gave a nice talk about our departing president of the Ladies' Aid. Mr. Reeves was at his ranch at that time.

July 3d, in the Lutheran Hall, Mr. and Mrs. Claire Reeves celebrated their silver wedding anniversary, with about fifty friends present. After speeches by our minister, Rev. Gaertner, Mrs. A. W. Wright, Mrs. Jack Bertram, Mrs. Claude Ziegler and J. C. Howard, the 25-year wedded couple was presented with a beautiful electric coffee urn, creamer and sugar. valued at forty-two dollars, a gift from most of the Seattle deaf, and quite a number from Tacoma, Portland, and Salem, Ore.

Mr. and Mrs. Reeves attended the Vancouver school under the late Superintendent James Watson and Mrs. Cecilia Watson.

James A. Kay, of Tacoma, after an apparently successful operation, passed on June 29th, at the age of seventy. Rev. G. W. Gaertner delivered the funeral sermon to both the deaf and hearing friends. Abundant and beautiful flowers were everywhere. The honorary pallbearers were: James Lowell, Russell Wainscott, W. S. Root and A. W. Wright. The body was sent to Yakima to be buried in the family lot. Mrs. Kay, the widow, Mrs. Albert Lorenz, John Bodley and daughter, Dorothy, accompanied the remains.

The attending physician said it was either apoplexy or a clot on the head that caused Mr. Kay's death. Mr. Kay was one of the finest men and a true Christian. He will be greatly missed by all the deaf, who extend to the widow and three grown children their deep sympathy.

Our July 4th picnic came off as successfully as it did in past years. Baseball and other games were indulged in and cash prizes of \$50 to \$100 were awarded to the winners of the contests. Plenty of eats and coffee were served cafeteria style at noon and evening to between 125 to 150 people.

The out-of-town visitors were Mr. and Mrs. George Riley and daughter, of Victoria, B. C.; Mr. and Mrs. Lynn Palmer, Mr. and Mrs. Lainer Palmer, of Lewiston, Idaho; Mr. and Mrs. Jack, Chehalis; Mr. and Mrs. Jerry Stewart, Yakima; Robert Rogers, Ellensburg and the Greenwalds, Portland; Miss Mabel Siegel, Mr. and Mrs. Huffman, Nels Boesen and several others were from Tacoma.

July 5th, in the evening, at the Pure Milk Dairy hall, there were about ninety playing "500" and bridge and whist and entertaining the visitors. Ice-cream, cake and coffee were served.

The Reeves packed all their household goods and July 8th, moved to their new home in Buena, Wash. The Stewarts complimented the Reeves ranch as a lovely place. Good wishes and best luck go with them from their numerous friends.

The Rileys and the Jacks were entertained with a dinner on Sunday, and driven to the boat for Mr. Riley to return home and the Jacks to the bus going to Chehalis.

Mrs. Riley and daughter, Kathleen, went to Portland July 7th, to stay overnight with Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Linde, intending to take a train the next day for San Francisco for a six-weeks' visit with Mrs. Riley's sister. It is Mr. Riley's plan to join his family next month, if his mother's health permits him. She has not recovered from her recent operation.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Bertram drove to Portland for a second time this summer for a one-week vacation. The former was in a golf tournament held in the Rose City. Mrs. Bertram spent four restless days with her old friends, the Lindstroms, in Salem. She visited her father in Portland, and found him comfortably settled.

Billy, the Lindstroms' oldest son, has graduated from the high school and is preparing to enter a college in the fall. All the Lindstrom youngsters are brilliant.

The night of the Lutheran strawberry social, Lawrence Belser, of Rodends Beach, Cal., surprised everyone by his appearance. He was greeted warmly and eagerly sought for conversation. He is as handsome as ever. He went to Wenatchee, his old home town, on business. Miss Doris Thompson's mother and father are looking after him, though he has many other friends.

Mrs. W. S. Root went to Spokane, and took in the picnic there. She brought home her son, Walter, for the summer vacation.

William LaMotte was there too, and reported a marvelous time.

Mrs. N. C. Garrison and her two children have gone to their summer home on Camano Island, Cal. Mr. Garrison cannot leave his work at Baxley garment factory, where he has been steadily employed the past year. A big picnic was to be held there for the deaf living in the vicinity.

The Ziegler family motored in their Moon car to Cle Elum to visit their relatives the week-end.

We are pleased to have John Hood back in Seattle. He is a dependable worker, for the Puckett Co. took him in immediately, as he is an old hand.

Prof. and Mrs. W. S. Hunter, of Vancouver, and two sons, are finely settled in their camp on Lake Sutherland in the Olympics this summer. They say the fish are biting wonderfully.

Mrs. Jerry Stewart, of Yakima, made twenty-one dollars for the welfare fund of the W. S. A. D. Mr. and Mrs. Horace Weston did much to help the fund, and deserve high praise. The Westons made several business trips to Seattle, but did not have time to drop in on their friends.

Rev. Gaertner performed the wedding ceremony for Mrs. Turner, of Tacoma, and Mr. Cavanaugh, of Maple Valley, June 19th. And July 1st, Miss Eva McMillan and Therie Floyd, of Vancouver, came to the Gaertner home, with the former's sister as a witness, for our minister to officiate at their marriage ceremony, after which the happy young couple drove in their car to Rendall to visit the bride's folks. Mrs. Floyd attended the Vancouver school under Superintendent Lloyd.

Marion Bertram spent ten days on Hood's Canal recently, and is going there week-ends. She is a summer student at the University of Washington. John, her brother, went with his pal and pal's father to Granite Falls for a two weeks' hiking and fishing trip.

Mrs. John Conley, of Lewiston, Idaho, is home with her mother and sister for the summer. John is expected here very soon.

James Manley, of Puyallup, came to a sudden and untimely death July 1st, when he was caught in his auto between two passing trains on the double tracks of the Northern Pacific. He had just left his work when the accident occurred. He is survived by his widow. Mr. Manley attended the South Dakota school, and was a member of the Tacoma Lutheran Church which he attended regularly from Puyallup.

The Omaha correspondent the other day mentioned the presence in that town of Vivian de Hoxby. By the way, why does he not visit Seattle? Carl Garrison would like to hear from him.

July 12, 1930.

## SYRACUSE, N. Y.

Rev. and Mrs. Herbert C. Merrill are again "on the move," this time back to their own house at 615 Brighton Avenue. The hearing family, who lived in the place, have left the city and the Merrills thought it advisable to occupy the house for the rest of the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Conley, of Collamer, drove to Phelps, N. Y., on June 11th, to visit Mrs. Conley's mother. Mr. Conley returned to Collamer Sunday the 13th, but Mrs. Conley and son, John, will remain at Phelps, for several weeks, enjoying the charms of country life on the farm. Mr. and Mrs. Conley expect to take in the Buffalo convention and have as their guests on the trip, Mrs. H. C. Merrill and Mrs. Geo. Root. Others who may go by auto from Syracuse are: Mr. Thomas Hinckey, Miss Nora McMahon, Mrs. Clyde Houze, Rev. H. C. Merrill.

Mr. Bertram Stevens, of North Syracuse, has been sent to the Willard Hospital for observation. Broken down in health and unable to work has so affected his mind, that it was thought advisable to send him to the institution.

Friends of Mr. Albert Eaton, of Marcellus, have chipped in to help him harvest his crops, as his health is very poor. Messrs. Albert Meyers, Rod Brown, Carl Ayling and others from Syracuse have contributed their share of services.

Mr. Kowald of Fayetteville, N. Y., attended services at Trinity Church on June 13th. He spent some time at the Gallaudet Home, but growing homesick, he has returned to his daughter's home at Fayetteville.

Mr. Hart Whitmore, of Laporte, Ind., who made a seven-weeks trip from his home town to New York City, and back via Florida, New Orleans, San Francisco, Northwest Canada, Minnesota, and other places, is back at the Laporte Herald office, slinging type again. He has many pleasant reminiscences to relate of his trip.

Mrs. George Siebert of Kalamazoo, Mich., will take in the Buffalo convention in August, then on to Syracuse for a month's visit with relatives and old-time friends; Mrs. Siebert was formerly Florence Thayer of Corfu, N. Y.

Mr. and Mrs. John Sears have gone to Tupper Lake, N. Y., to spend a week with Mr. Sears' relatives. Little Marjory Sears is spending the summer with her grandmother at Binghamton, N. Y.

On Sunday, August 3d, Rev. H. C. Merrill plans to have services in St. Luke's Parish House, South Fitzhugh Street, near West Main, Rochester, at 10 A.M. and in St. Paul's Cathedral, Shelton Square (near Hotel Statler), Buffalo, at 7:30 p.m. Mr. Merrill's home address has been changed to 615 West Brighton Ave., Syracuse, N. Y.

## The North Carolina Association of the Deaf

Organized 1907.—Unincorporated  
President.—Hon. W. R. Hackney, 8 West 5th Street, Charlotte, N. C.  
First Vice-President.—Mr. Marvin J. Vestal, Burlington, N. C.  
Second Vice-President.—Mrs. Charlie C. Vestal, Raleigh, N. C.  
Recording Secretary.—Mr. Thomas W. Hamrick, Jr., Shelby, N. C.  
Finance Secretary.—Miss Pearl Coltrane, Winston-Salem, N. C.  
Treasurer.—Mr. Willie Benfield, Concord, N. C.

### OFFICIAL TENTATIVE PROGRAM

Eleventh Convention of the North Carolina Association of the Deaf.  
At Charlotte, N. C.  
August 20, 21, 22, 23, 1930  
Headquarters—Selwyn Hotel

WEDNESDAY EVENING, AUGUST 20TH  
Delegates and visitors arrive Wednesday evening, August 20th.  
At 8 P.M.—Informal Reception in Ball Room, Selwyn Hotel.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 21ST  
Morning and afternoon—Registration of Delegates and Visitors.  
9:00 A.M.—Opening Session at Selwyn Hotel.

Invocation  
Song  
Addresses of Welcome  
Response  
Address by Prof. E. McK. Goodwin, Superintendent of the North Carolina School for the Deaf for thirty-seven years, Morganton, N. C.  
Letters and Telegrams of greeting from absent members read to the entire convention by the convention secretary.  
Appointments of Committees  
Announcements

2:00 P.M.—Business Session at Selwyn Hotel.  
The President's Address  
Address by Dr. L. W. Walker, Superintendent of the South Carolina School for the Deaf, at Cedar Springs, and Acting President of Converse College, at Spartanburg, S. C.  
Address by Hugh G. Miller, Chief of the Labor Bureau for the Deaf, with headquarters at Raleigh, N. C.

Roll Call  
New Business  
Announcements  
7:00 P.M.—Entertainments by clever deaf actors and actresses. Dance Review by Vaudeville Girls from New York

FRIDAY MORNING, AUGUST 22d  
9:00 A.M.—Business Session at Selwyn Hotel.  
Invocation  
Addresses given by prominent deaf persons  
Unfinished Business  
Reports of Officers and Committees  
Resolutions  
Announcements  
2:00 P.M.—Business Session at Selwyn Hotel

Address by Hon. Cameron Morrison, Ex-Governor of North Carolina  
Election of Officers  
Selection of next Convention City  
Announcements  
Forewell Song  
Benediction  
Adjournment

7:00 P.M.—Entertainments and Stunts given by Deaf Members of Charlotte Division of the National Fraternal Society of the Deaf.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 23d  
All Day Outing at Westlake Park, Charlotte, N. C.

Boating, Swimming, Fishing and Athletic Games. Amusement Devices at Westlake Park. Picnic Lunch. Beauty Contest for Deaf Girls.

8:00 P.M.—Banquet at Chamber of Commerce Rooms. Toasts by Toastmaster, O. W. Underhill. Stunt by deaf comedians. Song by deaf beauties.

10:00 till 2:00.—Dance and Music  
SUNDAY MORNING, AUGUST 24TH  
Religious Services—First Baptist Church

For information, hotel reservations and travel, write to Mr. W. R. Hackney, 8 West 5th Street, Charlotte, N. C., or Mr. Thomas W. Hamrick, Jr., Shelby, N. C.

All roads lead to Charlotte. Come by auto, train, bus, foot, or airplane. Visitors from other states are welcome. Remember Charlotte, August 20th, 21st, 22d, 23d. It has been estimated that 300 delegates will be on hand at the North Carolina Association of the Deaf Convention.

## DETROIT

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Hellers and son left for Cleveland, O., by boat last Sunday evening to spend several days there. Then they visit with her sister in Erie, Pa., thence will visit Mr. and Mrs. Davis, of Buffalo, N. Y.

About 150 people gathered at Grosse Isle on Friday, to celebrate the Fourth at the picnic and games given by the Cadillac Association of the Deaf, at Goetsworth country home. The event was governed by Mr. and Mrs. Ivan Heymanson and Mr. Peter Hellers. A good profit was realized.

A Keno social was held at the club room by the Cadillac Association of the Deaf on July 5th. About twenty watermelons were given to the winners. Mr. and Mrs. Robert MacLachlan won four of them. They gave one to the club to sell, and the others to their friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Beaver were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Stover, in Lansing two weeks ago. Mr. and Mrs. Stover are visiting Mr. and Mrs. R. Beaver for the week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Irvin and son, of Akron, O., spent a week visiting with cousins recently. They were visitors at the Cadillac Association of the Deaf, and met their old friends, who attended school in Texas.

Mr. Clyde Barnett, our best known bachelor, spent two weeks' vacation in Canada and Boston, and returned on Friday eve.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Foster, of Cleveland, were the guests of Mr. and

## NEW YORK

Using the salesman's vernacular, the Rappolt family of Richmond Hill, L. I., made a major investment in transportation and pleasure when they bought a Buick car recently.

Having visited all their friends and relatives with the radius of an hour's drive, they ventured out last week on a touring basis, and taking Mrs. Geo. Kinsey along, made a surprise call at Rest Haven, the well-known summer bungalow of Miss Alice Judge, perched on one of the Catskill mountains. The Buick left Richmond Hill at seven in the morning and after a couple hours' stop with Alice, it was back home in time for the family to relate the incidents of the day to Papa Ed, as he smoked his perfect while sipping the after-dinner coffee.

While Mrs. Rappolt and the children admired the rugged mountain scenery, Mrs. Kinsey marvelled at the mechanical ingenuity of the water system at Miss Judge's place. It is well known that electrical engineers evolved a system of sending several messages over one wire at the same time, but Alice goes them one better and draws both hot and cold water from the same pipe, having harnessed the heat energy of the sun! In fact, the water was hot enough to wash the dishes, which Mrs. Kinsey helped to dry.

There is a shower bath at Rest Haven and the hot water supply is limited only by the length of the exposed pipe, and by a series of algebraic calculations, aided by some geometry because of the right angles and bends, Miss Judge found that with the water running a foot a second, she had a little less than three minutes of heated fluid. Accordingly her weekly bath has become a fine art or an exact science, with the following time allowance for washing:—

Head 15 seconds, neck 45 seconds, left arm 20 seconds, right arm 30 seconds, left leg 16 seconds, right leg 14 seconds. Not being a coal miner or garage mechanic, the rest of the anatomy is finished off before the cold water comes on.

The only drawback about this arrangement is that Saturday may be a rainy day, necessitating a postponement of the weekly ceremonial. And then there is the possibility that the sun may hide behind the clouds the whole week!

Samuel Frankenheim is at his own apartments, after three weeks at Mt. Sinai Hospital at 99th Street and Fifth Avenue. He was operated on for appendicitis of long standing which had become acute. His quick recovery is marvelous for a man of sixty-one years and besides attesting to his remarkable stamina is also a tribute to the wonderful skill of the surgeon.

Mr. Frankenheim can walk about without a cane, but the medics have advised against a long railroad journey, so his presence at Buffalo during the unveiling of the De l'Epee statue will be missed. The fund he managed to raise, totals more than \$17,000.

The Deaf-Mutes' Union League has purchased a moving-picture machine, and has already taken several of its members "talking" in our language—"signs." It will in due time take in more, and also of the forthcoming N. A. D. Convention at Buffalo, N. Y., August 4th to 9th, and in September under the Literary Committee's management exhibit these.

After a long illness Ten Eyck Litchfield passed away on Thursday, July 17th, and was buried on the following Saturday. Rev. Guilbert C. Braddock officiated at the funeral service, which was numerously attended by the fellow members of the Brooklyn Guild. He was fifty-four years of age at the time of his death. He leaves a wife and two children.

The Brooklyn Hebrew Deaf Society enjoyed an outing to Indian Point on Sunday last. Nearly all members took advantage of the occasion and with their friends passed a pleasant day, and escaped the fierce heat that drove millions to Coney Island, the Rockaways and Long Beach.

Mr. John Mooney, formerly of Fanwood and St. Joseph's Institute, passed away into eternal rest on the 18th inst., at the residence of his sister. Interment was in St. Raymond's Cemetery. He is survived by four sons and six sisters. Mr. Mooney lived in West Farms for many years. Age sixty-three years. His occupation a painter.

A wee little baby girl was born to Mrs. Samuel Fleischer on July 11th and weighed nine pounds and one ounce at birth. Both mother and baby are doing fine. The baby is the favorite of Uncle Morris Fleischer.

William Kreiger had a very successful operation for rupture at the Mount Morris Hospital and is now home again.

Mr. Keith Watt Morris and wife and child are at Cape May, N. J., having recently left Virginia.

Mrs. Lena Wolk is staying in Wayne County in the Pennsylvania Mountains for about one month, after which she will return to finish the summer at Long Beach, L. I.

A post card sent us by Anthony Capelle from Atlantic City, N. J., apprises of the fact that the famous seashore resort is still fine and the population and size greatly increased.

W. W. D.



### All Souls' Church for the Deaf

(Protestant Episcopal)  
3220 North Sixteenth Street,  
Philadelphia, Pennsylvania  
Rev. Warren M. Smaltz, M.A., S.T.B., Rector  
Harry E. Stevens, Lay-Reader

#### SCHEDULE OF SERVICES

From October to June inclusive.—Sundays,  
Evening Prayer and sermon, at 3:00 P.M.  
Second Sunday, Litany and sermon, at 3:00  
P.M. Third Sunday, Holy Communion and  
at 4:15 P.M.

Callers are welcome during office hours on  
Thursday afternoons from 1:30 P.M. to 4:00  
sermon, at 3:00 P.M. Bible Class Meetings,  
P.M. and evenings from 8:00 P.M. to 10:00  
P.M. On Saturday evenings from 8:00 P.M.  
to 10:00 P.M.

On other days by appointment at the  
Rectory, 3226 North Sixteenth Street.

**Hearing Daughter** of deaf parents  
or **hard of hearing**, desires a girl for  
position at housework. Sleep in, good  
home. Write to Apt. 6 A—985 Park Place,  
Brooklyn, N. Y.  
28 tf

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168 West 86th Street  
New York City  
Correspondent of  
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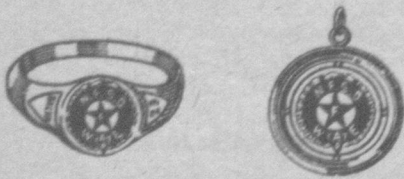
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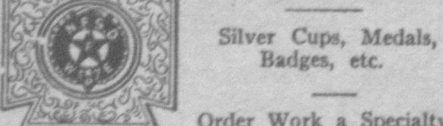
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#### RESERVED

Dec. 4—Thursday Eve.  
Dec. 6—Saturday Eve.  
Dec. 7—Sunday P.M. and Eve.

### H. A. D. BAZAAR

210 West 91st Street

auspices of

#### LADIES COMMITTEE

Reserved

Thanksgiving Night  
Brownsville Silent Club  
November 22, 1930

Reserved

Manhattan Div., No. 87, N. F. S. D.  
November 15, 1930

Reserved

Silent League Basketball Games  
December 13, 1930  
February 21, 1930  
March 14, 1930

Reserved

Brooklyn Division, No. 23, N. F. S. D.  
Masquerade and Ball  
March 7, 1931

### Many Reasons Why You Should be a Frat

BROOKLYN DIVISION, No. 23, N. F.  
S. D., meets in Brooklyn, N. Y., on the  
first Saturday on each month. We offer  
exceptional provisions in the way of Life  
Insurance and Sick Benefits and unusual  
social advantages. If interested, write  
Nicholas J. McDermott, Secretary, 1567  
Broadway, Brooklyn, N. Y.

#### Manhattan Division, No. 87

National Fraternal Society of the Deaf,  
meets at 143 West 125th Street, New York  
City (Deaf-Mutes' Union League Rooms),  
first Wednesday of each month. For in-  
formation, write the Secretary, John N.  
Funk, 1913 Fowler Ave., Bronx, New  
York City.

#### Bronx Division, No. 92, N. F. S. D.

The value of Life Insurance is the best pro-  
position in life. Ages limited from 18 to 55  
years. No red tape.  
Meets at Edling's Casino, East 156 Street  
and St. Ann's Avenue, Bronx, New York  
City, first Fridays, to take effect in July.  
If interested, write for information to  
division secretary, Louis C. Saracene,  
537 East 148th St., Bronx, New York City.

#### Deaf-Mutes' Union League, Inc.

143 West 125th Street, New York City.  
Club Rooms open the year round.  
Regular meetings on Third Thursdays  
of each month, at 8:15 P.M. Visitors  
coming from a distance of over twenty-  
five miles welcome. Jacob M. Ebin,  
President; Nathan Schwartz, Secretary,  
143 West 125th Street, New York City.

#### Hebrew Assn. of the Deaf, Inc.

Meets Third Sunday of the month. Infor-  
mation can be had from Dr. A. Felix Nash  
Executive Director, 210 West 91st Street  
New York City; or Mrs. A. A. Cohn  
Secretary, 699 East 137th Street, Bronx.  
Religious Services held every Friday even-  
ing, eighty-third, at Temple Emanu-El,  
1 East 65th Street, New York.

#### Harlem Silent Club of Colored Deaf

2178 Lexington Ave. (apt. 35)  
The object of the club is to promote the  
social and intellectual advancement of the  
colored deaf.  
Club room open the year round. Regular  
meetings on the first Thursday of each  
month at 8 P.M. Visitors are welcome to  
the Harlem Silent Club.  
Howell Young, President; Charles Morris,  
Secretary, 140 West 133d St., N. Y. City.

#### Clerc Literary Association

Founded September 22, 1865  
5220 North Sixteenth Street, Philadelphia, Pa.  
Object: Moral and intellectual advance-  
ment and social enjoyment of the members.  
Every Thursday evening, at 8:15 o'clock  
the year round. Visitors and strangers are  
cordially welcome to visit the club rooms.  
Arthur Fowler, President; Harry E.  
Stevens, Treasurer, P. O. Box 81, Merchant-  
ville, N. J.; Howard E. Arnold, Secretary,  
63 East Montana Street, Mt. Airy, Philadel-  
phia, Pa.

#### Brooklyn Hebrew Society of the Deaf

Meets second Sunday of each month except  
July and August, at the Hebrew Educa-  
tional Society Building, Hopkinson and  
Sutter Avenues, Brooklyn.  
Services and interesting speakers every Friday  
evening at 8:30 P.M., at the H. E. S.  
English Class, every Monday, Tuesday and  
Wednesday at 8 o'clock sharp at P. S. 150,  
Sackman and Sutter Avenues, Brooklyn.  
Irving Blumenthal, President; William  
Schurman, Secretary, 1700 Carroll Street,  
Brooklyn

#### St. Ann's Church for the Deaf

511 West 148th Street, New York City  
Rev. GUILBERT C. BRADDOCK, Vicar  
Beginning Sunday, June 15th, the services  
at St. Ann's will be held at 11 A.M. through  
the summer. No afternoon services until  
next September.  
Office Hours.—Morning, 10 to 12. After-  
noons, 2 to 4:30. Evenings, 8 to 10,  
Tuesday, Thursday and Friday only.

#### Brooklyn Guild of Deaf-Mutes

Meets first Thursday of each month at the  
Church of the Messiah, 80 Greene Ave.,  
cor. Clermont. Gates Ave. car stops at door.  
SOCIALS AND ENTERTAINMENTS  
May 24—Free Social and Games.  
June 14—Gallaudet Anniversary Festival.  
October 25—Hallowe'en Party.  
November 7 and 8—Fair for the Building  
Fund of Brooklyn Guild.  
December 27—Christmas Festival.  
Mrs. Harry Leibsohn, Chairman,  
8657 18th Ave., Bath Beach, Brooklyn

#### Evangelical Assn. of the Deaf

UNION SERVICES FOR ALL THE DEAF  
LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA.  
Rev. Clarence E. Webb, Minister.  
Mr. Daniel E. Moran, Assistant  
Every Sunday  
Bible Class 2 P.M. Worship and Sermon  
3 P.M. Methodist Church, Hope and  
Eighth Streets. Room 15.  
Address all communications to the E. A.  
D., 3955 S. Hobart Boulevard, Los Angeles.  
A hearty welcome to all the deaf

#### Detroit Association of the Deaf

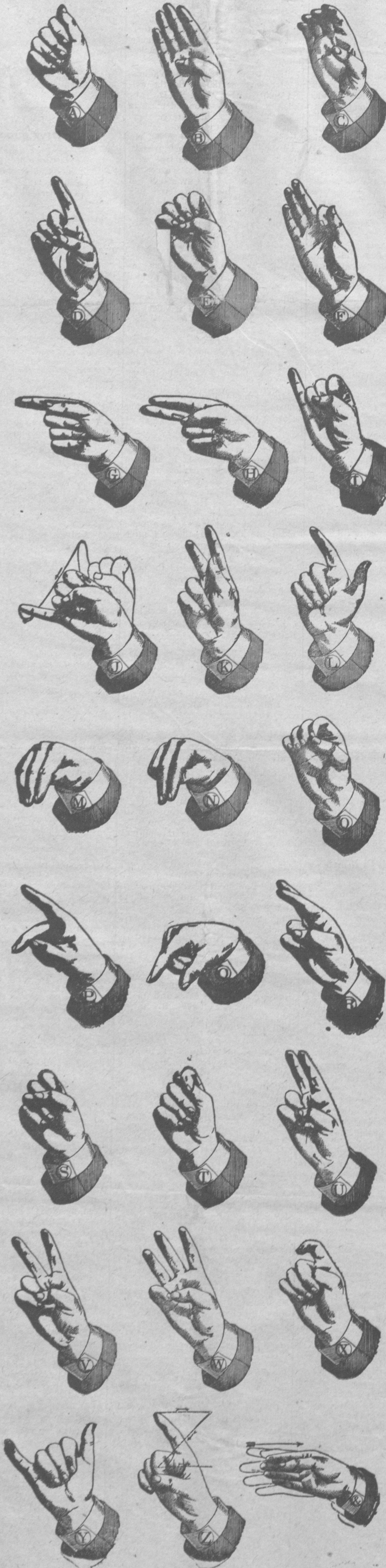
Third floor, 8 East Jefferson St., near Wood-  
ward Ave., Detroit, Mich.  
Club room open every day. Regular meet-  
ing on second Sunday of each month.  
Visitors always welcome.

### PAS-A-PAS CLUB

Rooms 407-8, 81 W. Van Buren St.  
CHICAGO  
Out-of-town Visitors are welcome to visit  
America's Deaf-Mute Premier Club.  
Stated Meetings . . . . . First Saturdays  
John E. Purdum, President  
William A. Heagie, Secretary

Entertainments, Socials, Receptions  
Second, Third and Fourth Saturdays  
Address all communications to the Secretary.  
Rooms open: Thursdays, Saturdays and  
Sundays.

## AMERICAN MANUAL ALPHABET



## PICNIC & GAMES

### BROOKLYN DIVISION No. 23

NATIONAL FRATERNAL SOCIETY OF DEAF

at

### ULMER PARK

(BROOKLYN, N. Y.)

on

**SATURDAY** AFTERNOON  
and EVENING **AUGUST 30th**

Take (B. M. T.) West End Trains to 25th Avenue Station  
Then Walk two Blocks to the Park.

**Admission :: :: Fifty Cents**  
AT GATE

MUSIC BY OREFFICE'S ORCHESTRA

SPECIAL—1-Mile Relay for Frat Division Teams  
(4 men to a team—1 team to a Division)  
SPECIAL—100-yds. Dash for Frats Only  
BASEBALL GAMES—John Stigliotti's (Brooklyn) Champions vs. Al. Lazar's  
(Bronx) All-Stars  
CLUBS—1 Mile Relay (teams of four)  
MARRIED MEN—100 yds. Dash  
BOYS—100 yds., 440 yds., 1 Mile Run, 1/2 Mile Walk  
GIRLS—50 yds., Rope Skipping, Ball Throwing  
CHILDREN (Boys and Girls)—25 yds., Potato Race, Rope Skipping, Ball  
Throwing

### DANCING CONTEST

THOMAS J. COSGROVE, Chairman. N. J. MC DERMOTT, Secretary,  
1567 Broadway, Brooklyn, N. Y.

COME TO BUFFALO—SEE NIAGARA FALLS

### National Association of the Deaf

16th Triennial Convention

### AND 4th World Congress of the Deaf

(TO BE HELD IN AMERICA)

BUFFALO, N. Y., August 4 to 9, 1930

Headquarters: HOTEL STATLER

Plan to take in this convention, which will  
celebrate the Golden Anniversary of the  
N. A. D. Come here to meet your friends  
and renew old friendships. Meet the dele-  
gates and visitors from foreign countries.  
Witness the dedication and  
erection of the \$10,000 Abbe De' Epee Statue

**— FREE —**  
Drop us a line and receive abso-  
lutely FREE our attractive fold-  
ers and more particulars about  
this convention, which promises  
to be the biggest and best in  
deaf history.

CHARLES N. SNYDER, Secretary-Publicity  
58 Harrison Ave., Lockport, N. Y.

For hotel Reservation, address J. J. COUGHLIN, Chairman  
317 Walnut St., Buffalo, N. Y.

COME ONE COME ALL

### PICNIC AND OUTING

under the auspices of the

### LUTHERAN GUILD FOR THE DEAF

at

### FOREST PARK

Grounds No. 1—2

Myrtle Avenue and Woodhaven Boulevard,  
Woodhaven, L. I.

on

SUNDAY MORNING AND AFTERNOON

**AUGUST 17, 1930**

NEW GAMES AND FINE PRIZES

**Admission - - - 35 Cents**

Directions to Park.—At Chambers St., take  
Jamaica train to Woodhaven Boulevard  
Station, then take Bus to Park. Or take  
Metropolitan Ave. train to Wyckoff Ave.  
Station and then take Richmond Hill car  
to Woodhaven Boulevard.

H. C. BOROSTRAND, Chairman.

### SOCIAL and LITERARY MEETINGS

auspices

Deaf-  
Mutes



Union  
League

in the

### Union League Hall

143 West 125th Street

By the Entertainment Committee

Sept. 20—"500" and Whist  
Oct. 18—Hallowe'en Party  
Nov. 26—Barn Dance  
Dec. 20—In the afternoon—Christmas  
Festival for children of  
members.  
Dec. 31—Watch Night

By the Literary Committee

September 13th November 8th  
October 11th December 13th

Above for members. Non-members through  
invitation by members.

#### Bungalows to Rent

In the Catskills at West Saugerties. Five  
and three rooms. Can be rented by the  
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Subscribe for the DEAF-MUTES'  
JOURNAL—\$2.00 a year.

## F A I R

at

### Church of the Messiah

80 Greene Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Auspices of the

### BROOKLYN GUILD

Friday and Saturday

**November 7 and 8, 1930**

**Admission, 10 cents**

E. SCHNACKENBERG, Chairman

### THE BLUE BIRD CLUB

### Witch Night

at the

### MASONIC BUILDING

310 Lenox Ave.

**Saturday, October 25, 1930, at 8 p.m**

(Particulars later)

### PICNIC

at

### BASSETT PARK

WALTON, Delaware Co.  
NEW YORK

**Saturday Afternoon, August 23, 1930**

For the benefit of

### Binghamton Div. No. 108

National Fraternal Society of the Deaf

BALL GAMES

**Div. No. 108 vs Other Division Visitors**

All Games start at 2:30 P.M.

Rain 'or Shine

**Admission : : : 75 Cents**